

That *Rosinrance* and *Guildesternes* are dead :  
Where should we haue our thanks ?

*Hor.* Not from his mouth,  
Had it th'abilitie of life to thanke you :  
He neuer gaue command'ment for their death.  
But since so iumpe vpon this bloodie question,  
You from the Polake warres, and you from England  
Are heere arrived. Giue order that these bodies  
High on a stage be placed to the view,  
And let me speake to th'yet vnknowing world,  
How these things came about. So shall you heare  
Of carnall, bloudie, and vnnaturall acts,  
Of accidentall indgements, casuall slaughters  
Of death's put on by cunning, and forc'd cause,  
And in this vphot, purposes mistooke,  
Falne on the Inuentors heads. All this can I  
Truly deliver.

*For.* Let vs haue to heare it,  
And call the Noblest to the Audiance.  
For me, with sorrow, I embrace my Fortune,  
I haue some Rites of memory in this Kingdome,

Which are to claime, my vantage doth  
Inuite me.

*Hor.* Of that I shall haue alwayes cause to speake,  
And from his mouth  
Whose voyce will draw on more :  
But let this same be presently perform'd,  
Euen whiles mens mindes are wilde,  
Lest more mischance  
On plots, and errors happen.

*For.* Let foure Captaines  
Beare *Hamlet* like a Soldier to the Stage,  
For he was likely, had he beene put on  
To haue prou'd most royally :  
And for his passage,  
The Souldiours Musicke, and the rites of Warre  
Speake lowdly for him.  
Take vp the body ; Such a sight as this  
Becomes the Field, but heere shewes much amis.  
Go, bid the Souldiers shoote.

*Exeunt Marching : after the which, a Peale of  
Ordnance are shot off.*

FINIS.



# THE TRAGEDIE OF KING LEAR.

*Actus Primus. Scena Prima.*

*Enter Kent, Gloucester, and Edmond.*

*Kent.*

**I** thought the King had more affected the  
Duke of *Albany*, then *Cornwall*.  
*Glow.* It did alwayes seeme so to vs : But  
now in the diuision of the Kingdome, it ap-  
peares not which of the Dukes hee valewes  
most, for qualities are so weigh'd, that curiosity in nei-  
ther, can make choise of either moiety.

*Kent.* Is not this your Son, my Lord ?

*Glow.* His breeding Sir, hath bin at my charge. I haue  
so often bluth'd to acknowledge him, that now I am  
braz'd too't.

*Kent.* I cannot conceiue you.

*Glow.* Sir, this yong Fellowes mother could ; where-  
vpon she grew round womb'd, and had indeede (Sir) a  
Sonne for her Cradle, ere she had a husband for her bed.  
Do you smell a fault ?

*Kent.* I cannot with the fault vndone, the issue of it,  
being so proper.

*Glow.* But I haue a Sonne, Sir, by order of Law, some  
yeere elder then this ; who, yet is no deerer in my ac-  
count, though this Knaue came somthing sawcily to the  
world before he was sent for : yet was his Mother fayre,  
there was good sport at his making, and the horson must  
be acknowledged. Doe you know this Noble Gentle-  
man, *Edmond* ?

*Edm.* No, my Lord.

*Glow.* My Lord of *Kent* :  
Remember him heereafter, as my Honourable Friend.

*Edm.* My seruices to your Lordship.

*Kent.* I must loue you, and sue to know you better.

*Edm.* Sir, I shall study deseruing.

*Glow.* He hath bin out nine yeares, and away he shall  
again. The King is coming.

*Sennet. Enter King Lear, Cornwall, Albany, Gonerill, Re-  
gan, Cordelia, and attendants.*

*Lear.* Attend the Lords of France & Burgundy, *Gloster*.

*Glow.* I shall, my Lord.

*Lear.* Meane time we shal expresse our darker purpose.

Giue me the Map there. Know, that we haue diuided

In three our Kingdome : and 'tis our fast intent,

To shake all Cares and Businesse from our Age,

Conferring them on younger strengths, while we

Vnburthen'd crawl toward death. Our son of *Cornwall*,

And you our no lesse louing Sonne of *Albany*,

We haue this houre a co

Our daughters fenerall

May be prevented now.

Great Riuals in our yon

Long in our Court, hau

And heere are to be ansv

(Since now we will diu

Interest of Territory, C

Which of you shall we

That we, our largest bo

Where Nature doth wi

Our eldest borne, speak

*Gow.* Sir, I loue you mo

Deerer then eye-sight, f

Beyond what can be val

No lesse then life, with g

As much as Child ere le

A loue that makes brea

Beyond all manner of fo

*Cor.* What shall *Cor*

*Lear.* Of all these bou

With shadowie Forrests

With plenteous Riuers,

We make thee Lady. T

Be this perpetuall. Wh

Our deereft *Regan*, wife

*Reg.* I am made of th

And prize me at her wor

I finde she names my ver

Onely she comes too sho

My selfe an enemy to all

Which the most preciou

And finde I am alone fel

In your deere Highnesse

*Cor.* Then poore *Cor*

And yet not so, since I ar

More ponderous then my

*Lear.* To thee, and th

Remaine this ample thir

No lesse in space, validi

Then that confer'd on G

Although our last and le

The Vines of France, and

Striue to be interest. W

A third, more opilent th

*Cor.* Nothing my Lo

*Lear.* Nothing ?